

From The Pages Of The BOYS™

HEROOGASM™



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From The Pages Of **The BOYS™**

HEROGASM™

In a world where costumed heroes soar through the sky and masked vigilantes prowl the night, someone's got to make sure the "supes" don't get out of line. And someone will.



Billy Butcher, Wee Hughie, Mother's Milk, The Frenchman and The Female are The Boys: a CIA-backed team of very dangerous people, each one dedicated to the struggle against the most lethal force on Earth- superpower. Some superheroes have to be watched. Some have to be controlled. And some of them- sometimes- need to be taken out of the picture.

That's when you call in **The Boys.**

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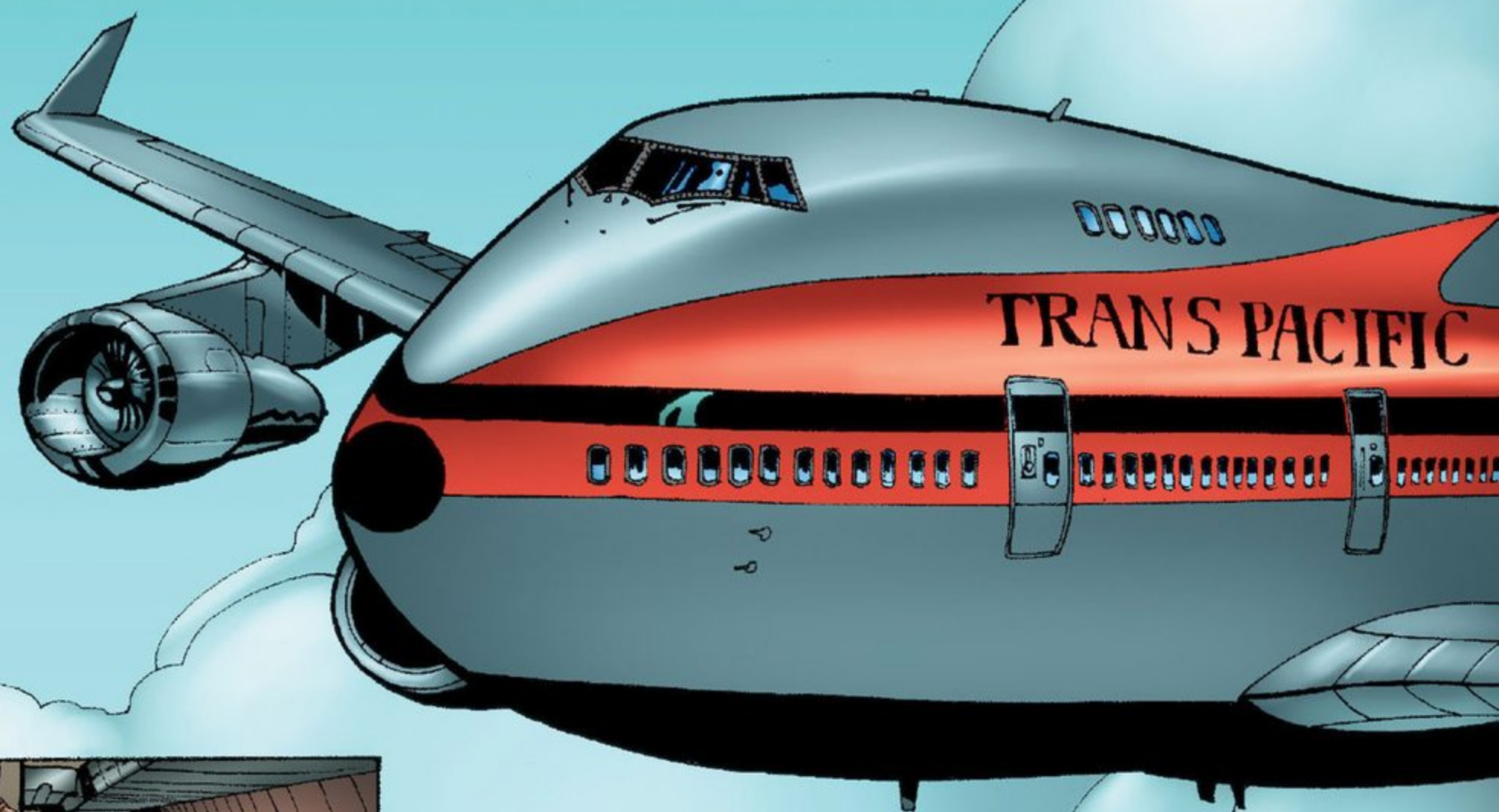


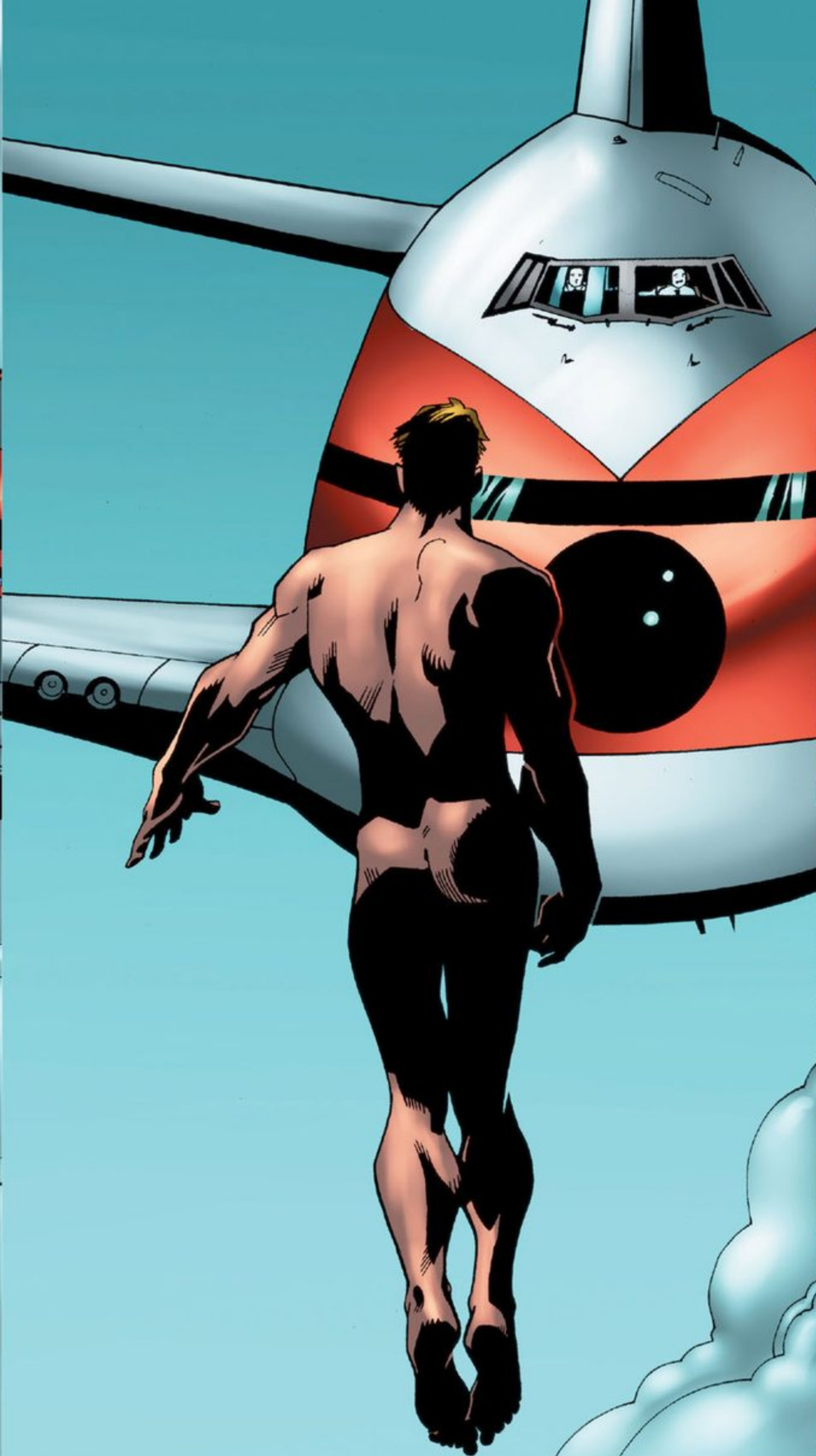
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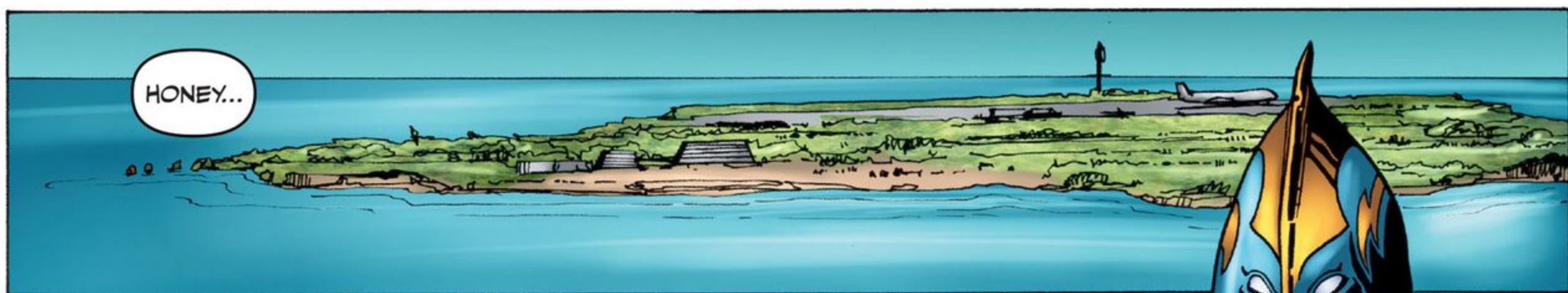
MIDWAY...
THIS...

THIS IS
TRANS-PACIFIC
TWO-ZERO-FIVE,
WE HAVE A...

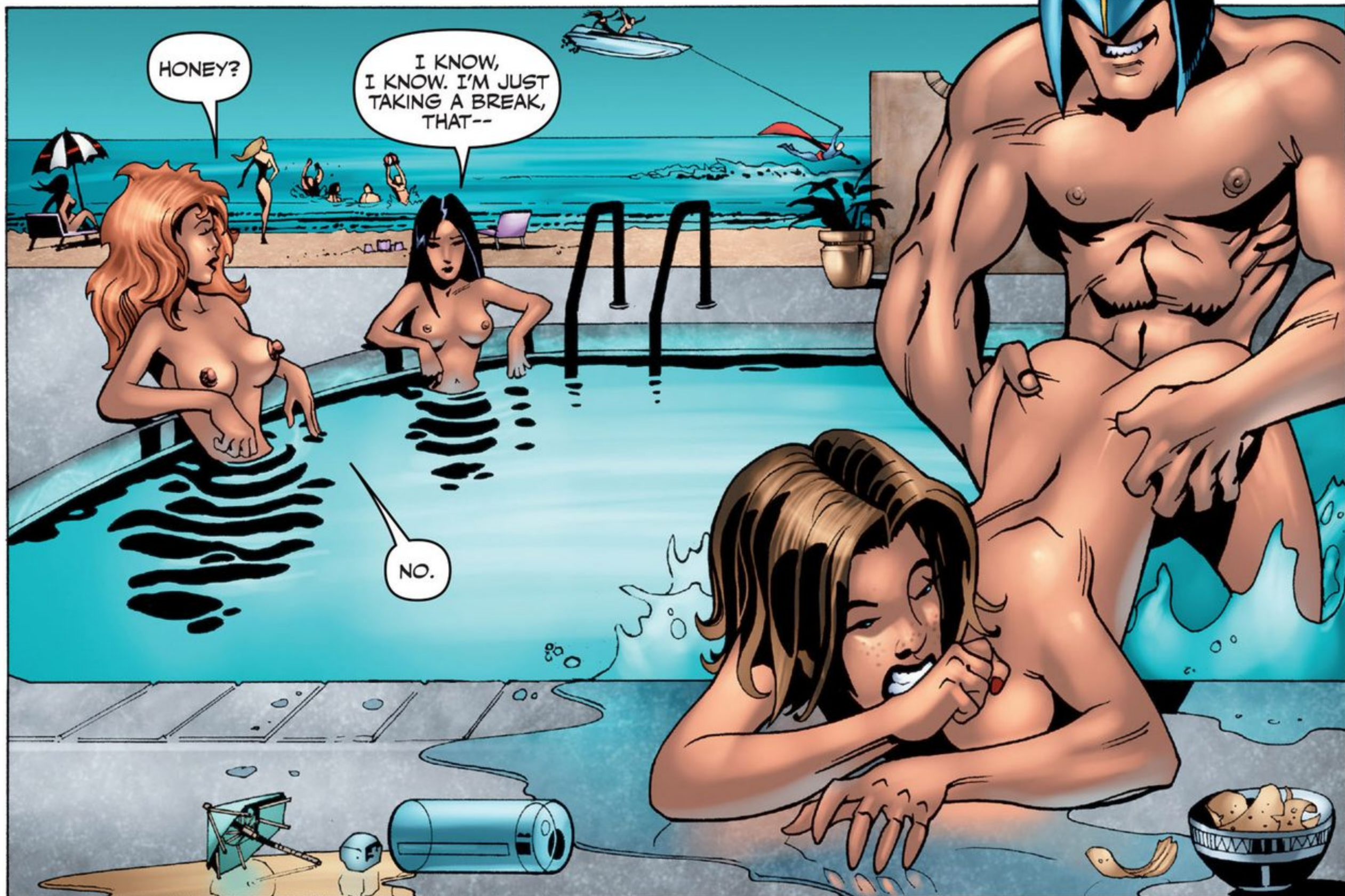


NAKED--

JESUS!



HONEY...



HONEY?

I KNOW, I KNOW. I'M JUST TAKING A BREAK, THAT--

NO.



OH, SHIT...!



I'M NOT SURPRISED, WITH ROCKET-COCK OVER THERE. GO AND LIE LOW FOR A WHILE. TRY NOT TO GET NOTICED.

YEAH?

YEAH. SOME OF THESE PRICKS DON'T CARE WHAT SHAPE YOU'RE IN.



AND PEOPLE HAVE BEEN KNOWN NEVER TO MAKE IT HOME...

HEY. THAT'S...



MAH FELLOW
'MIRKINS--

AH WANT
MAH DICKY
SUCK.

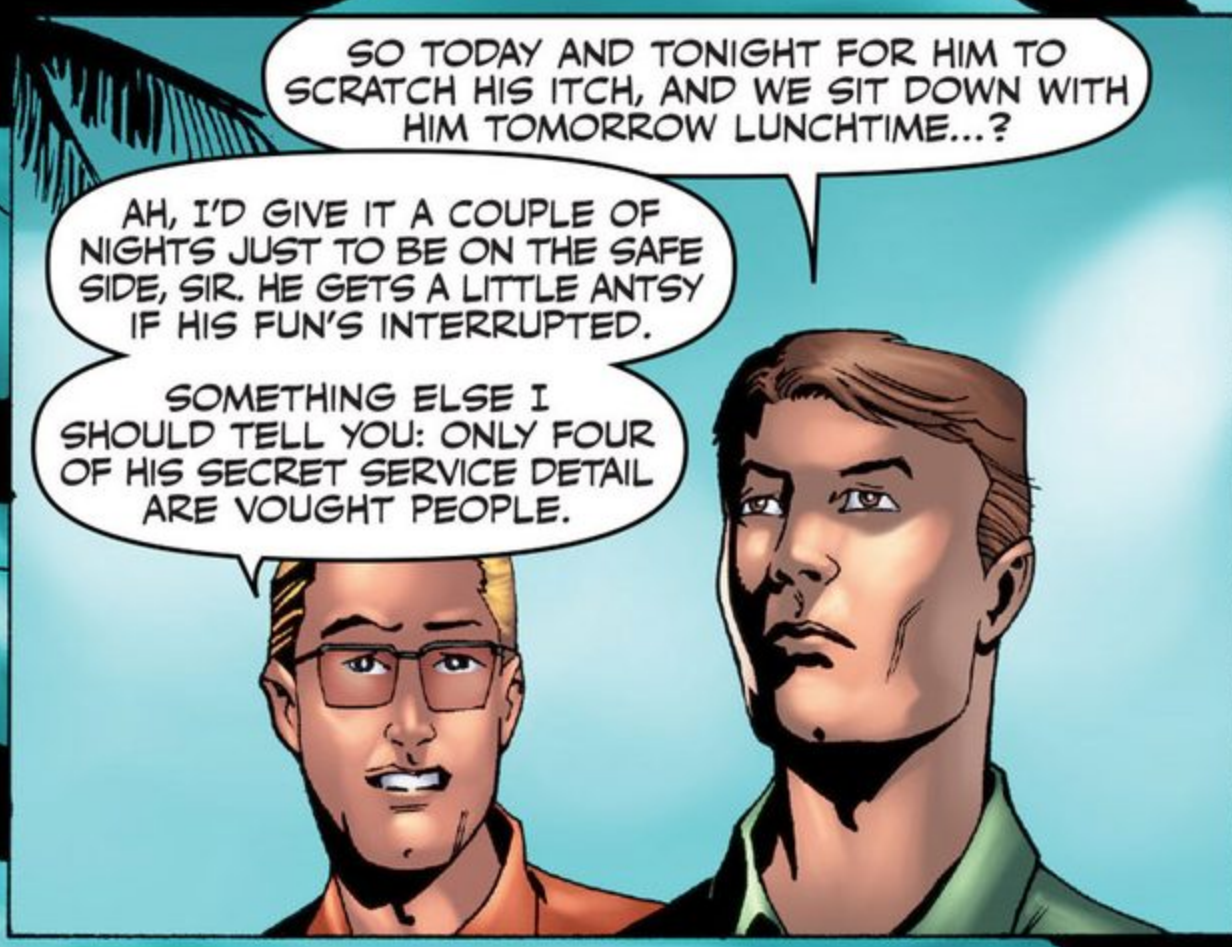
TWO: A MISTER DAM





AND THEN THERE'S THE OBVIOUS, OF COURSE.

QUITE.



SO TODAY AND TONIGHT FOR HIM TO SCRATCH HIS ITCH, AND WE SIT DOWN WITH HIM TOMORROW LUNCHTIME...?

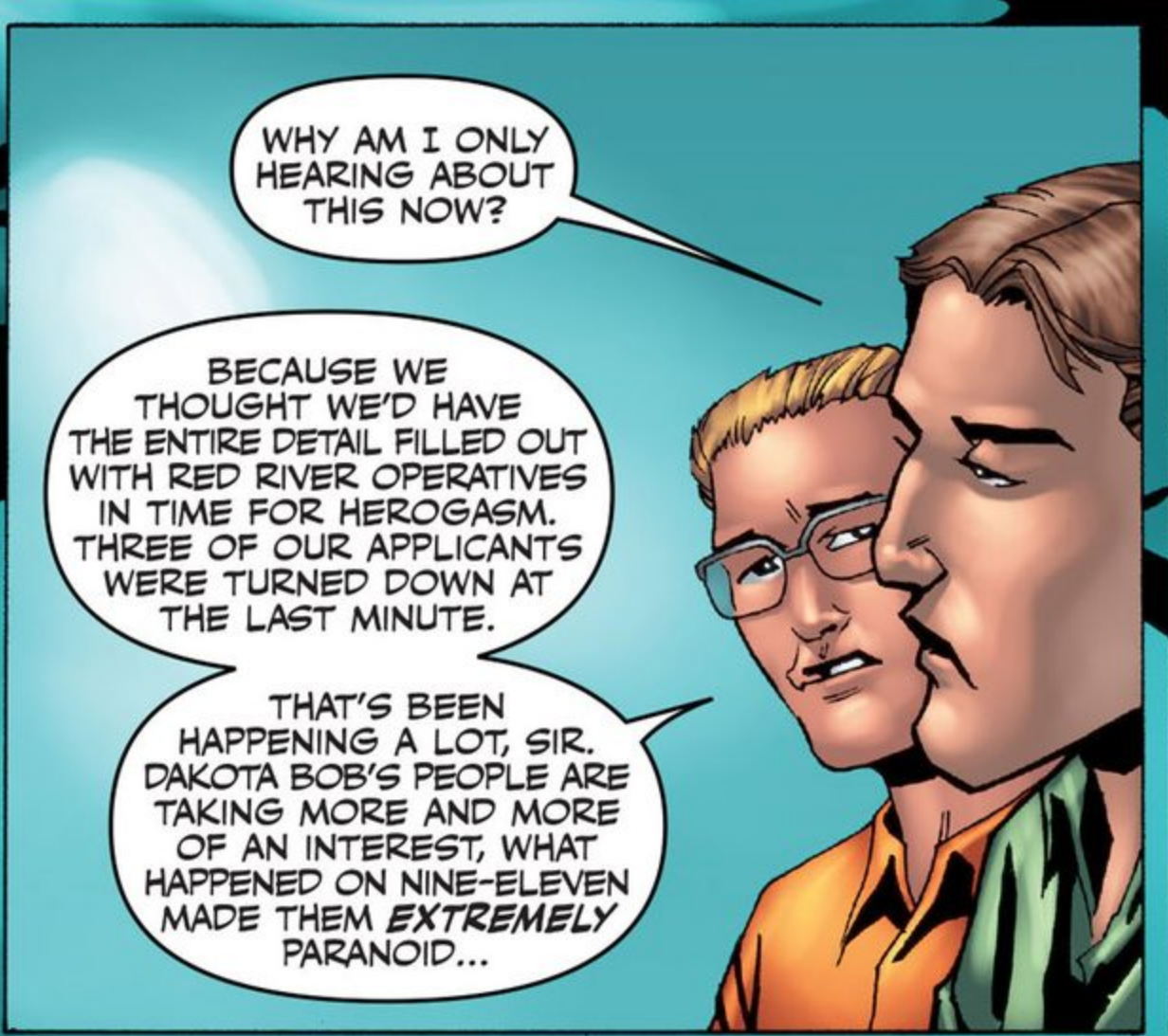
AH, I'D GIVE IT A COUPLE OF NIGHTS JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE, SIR. HE GETS A LITTLE ANTSY IF HIS FUN'S INTERRUPTED.

SOMETHING ELSE I SHOULD TELL YOU: ONLY FOUR OF HIS SECRET SERVICE DETAIL ARE VOUGHT PEOPLE.



OH?

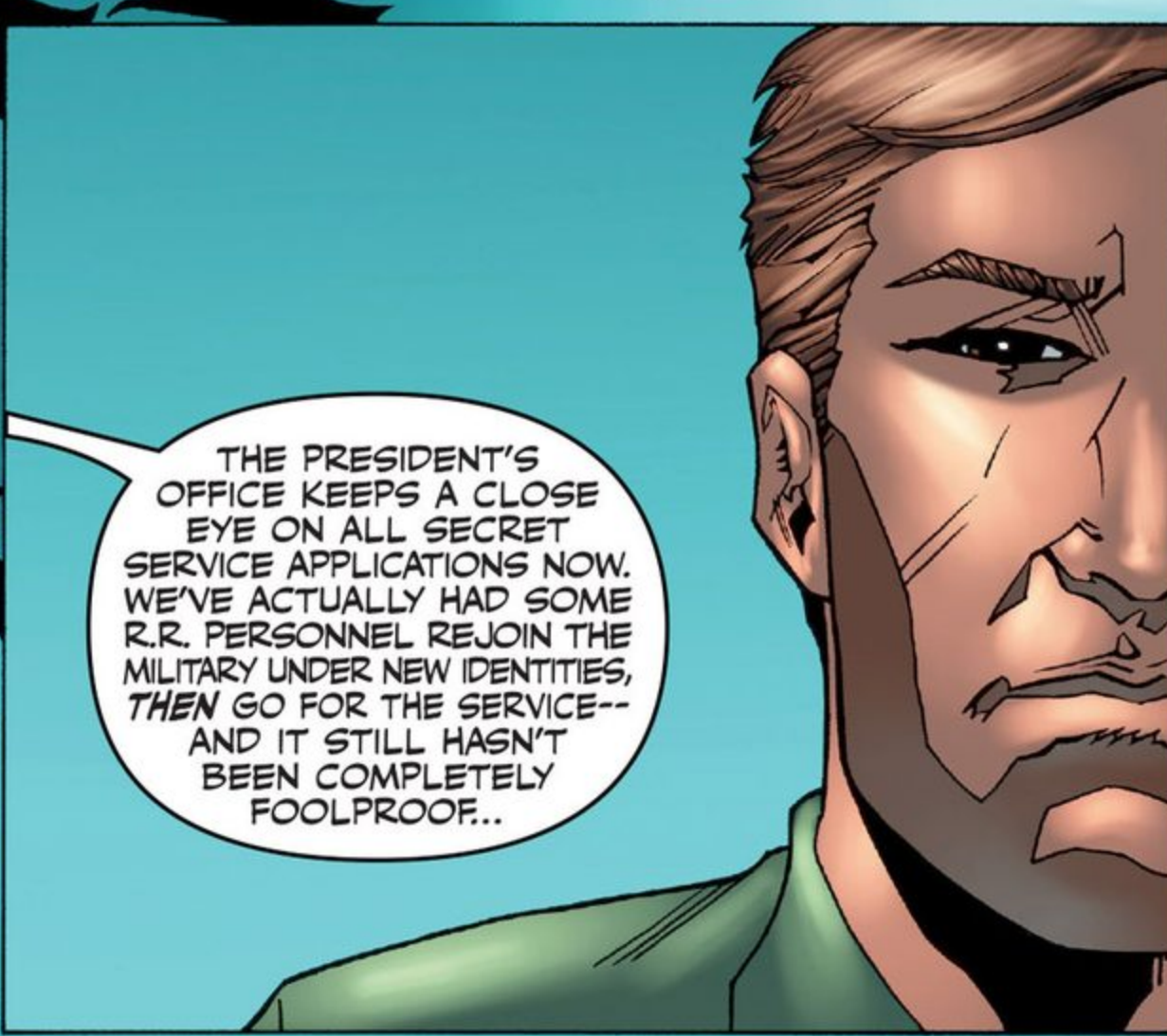
I'LL TELL YOU WHO'S WHO LATER ON. IN THE MEANTIME IT'S BEST TO BE DISCRETE WHENEVER THEY'RE IN EARSHOT, OKAY?



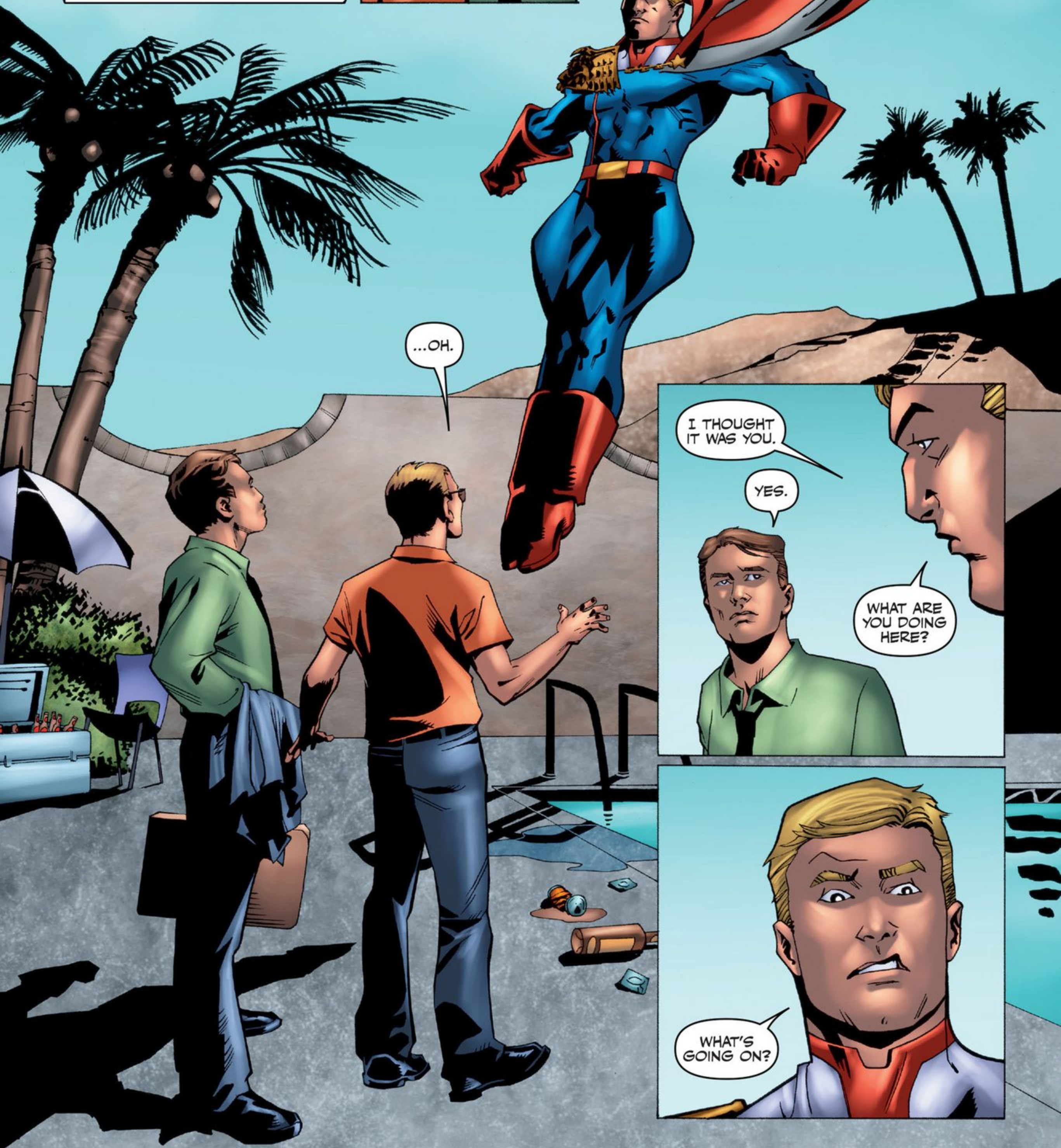
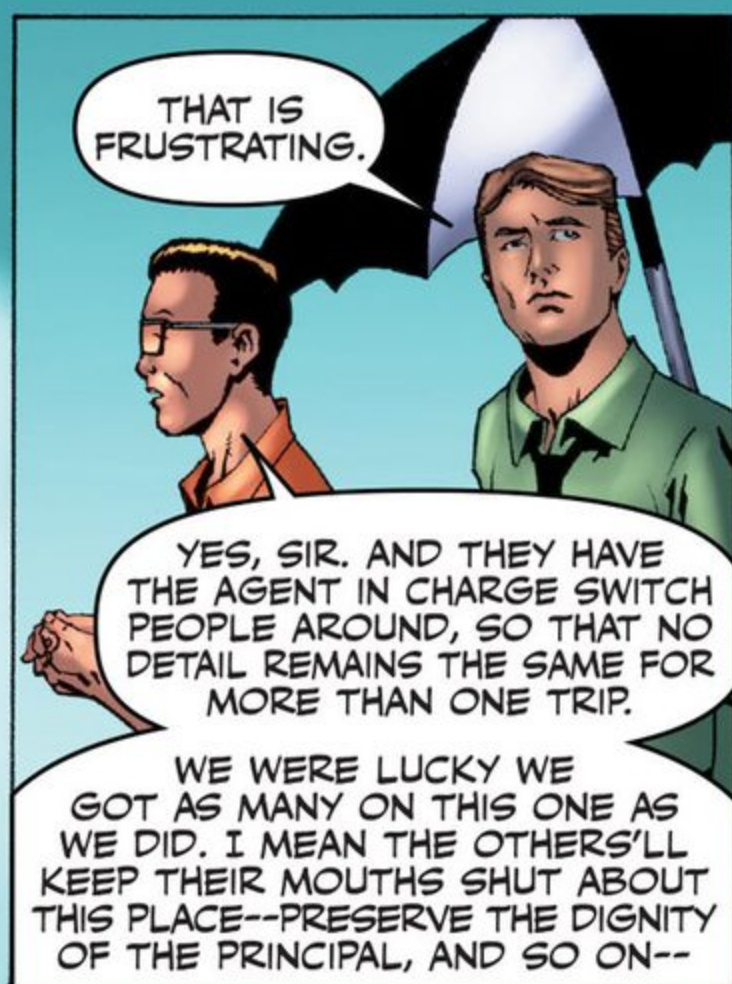
WHY AM I ONLY HEARING ABOUT THIS NOW?

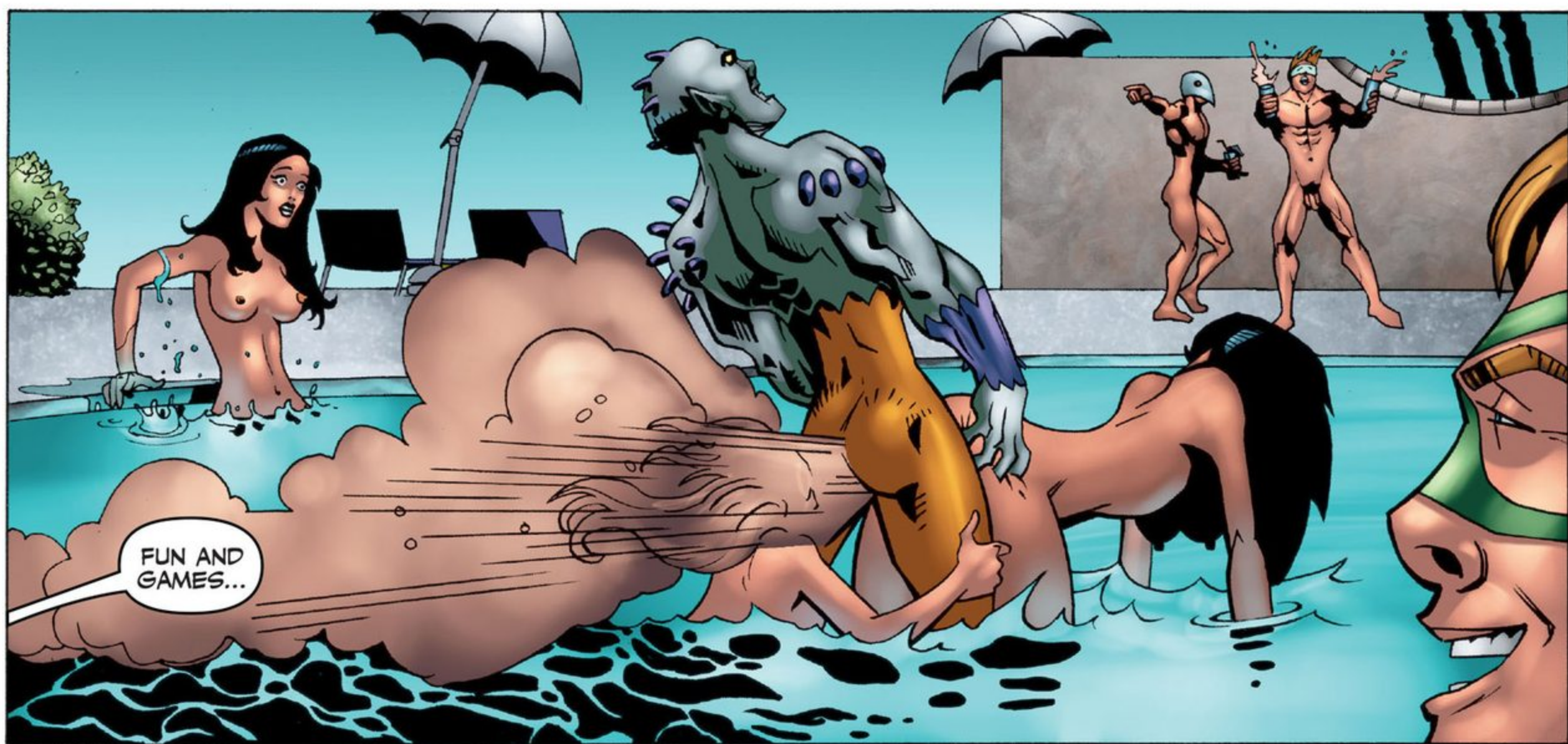
BECAUSE WE THOUGHT WE'D HAVE THE ENTIRE DETAIL FILLED OUT WITH RED RIVER OPERATIVES IN TIME FOR HEROGASM. THREE OF OUR APPLICANTS WERE TURNED DOWN AT THE LAST MINUTE.

THAT'S BEEN HAPPENING A LOT, SIR. DAKOTA BOB'S PEOPLE ARE TAKING MORE AND MORE OF AN INTEREST, WHAT HAPPENED ON NINE-ELEVEN MADE THEM *EXTREMELY* PARANOID...



THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE KEEPS A CLOSE EYE ON ALL SECRET SERVICE APPLICATIONS NOW. WE'VE ACTUALLY HAD SOME R.R. PERSONNEL REJOIN THE MILITARY UNDER NEW IDENTITIES, THEN GO FOR THE SERVICE-- AND IT STILL HASN'T BEEN COMPLETELY FOOLPROOF..







AND WHAT HAS HE DONE TO DESERVE THIS, EXACTLY?

ABSOLUTELY NOTHING. BUT WE'RE MOVING AHEAD WITH OUR PLANS, AND WE WANT HIM IN THE RIGHT FRAME OF MIND WHEN WE EXPLAIN HIS ROLE.

HE'S HAD THE JOB FOR SEVEN YEARS AND YOU HAVEN'T TOLD HIM WHY YET?

HE HASN'T NEEDED TO KNOW UNTIL NOW.



I THINK I MIGHT KNOW HOW HE FEELS...

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW HE FEELS, BECAUSE YOU HAVE A SIZABLE I.Q. AND HIS IS BARELY IN DOUBLE FIGURES.

WHICH IS WHAT I'M GOING TO BE UP AGAINST WHEN I TELL HIM HE'LL BE PRESIDENT WITHIN THE YEAR.



THE ELECTION ISN'T UNTIL...

WOULD YOU VOTE FOR VIC THE VEEP?



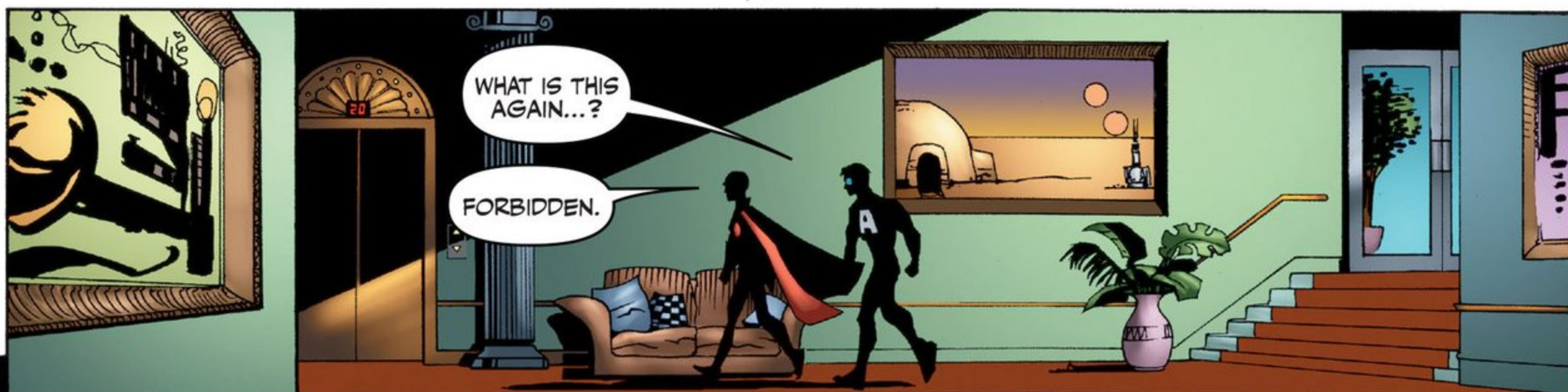
JESUS.

BUT THAT'S ABOUT THE BEST NEWS HE COULD POSSIBLY GET, WHY DO YOU HAVE TO GET HIM LAID TO TELL HIM THAT?

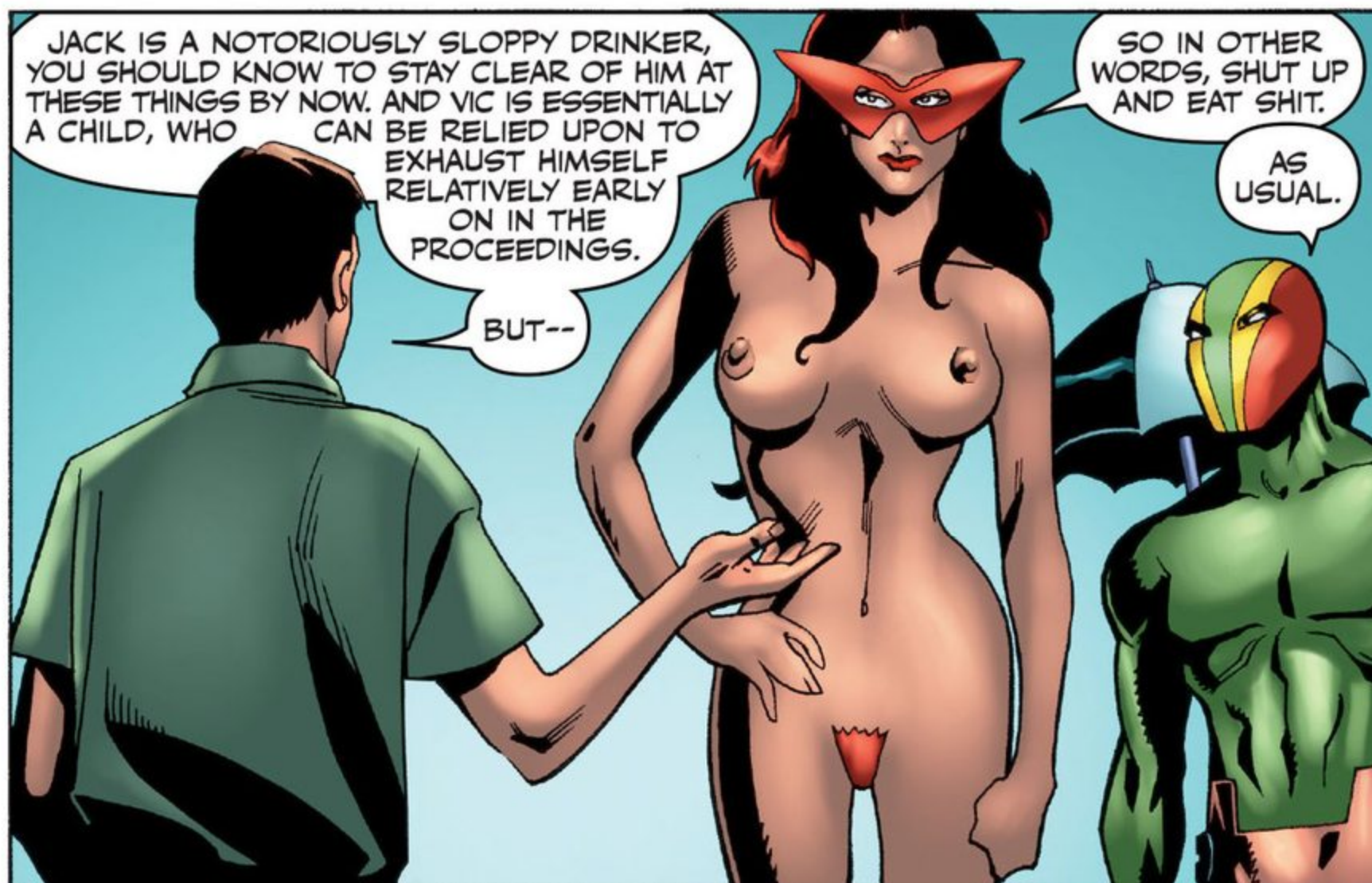


BECAUSE THE DETAILS ARE COMPLEX, AND HIS BRAIN IS SMALL.

YOU'VE COMPLAINED BEFORE ABOUT NOT BEING CONSULTED. NOW THAT I'VE TAKEN YOU INTO MY CONFIDENCE--ON WHAT I THINK YOU'LL AGREE IS AN EXTREMELY DELICATE MATTER--CAN I TAKE IT THAT THE V.P. AND HIS PARTY WILL BE WELCOME AT HEROGASM?











BRA LIKE
THE BUSINESS
END...

OF
A ROMAN
CATAPULT...

MMF.



HOW'D YOU
GET IT...?

ONE OF THOSE
STEROID CASES SHE
HIRES TO DOUBLE-TEAM
HER. PAID HIM TO WIPE
HIS DICK ON A Q-TIP.

FIGURED...
YOU KNOW...I'M
NEVER GONNA FUCK
THE BITCH, SO WHY
THE HELL NOT...?



HMH.

WHAT IS IT
ABOUT THE SEVEN
ATTRACTS THESE...
FRIGID FUCKIN'
PRICK-TEASERS,
MAN?

MM?

FUCKIN'
STARLIGHT...



THAT
WAS SOME
STUPID SHIT
YOU PULLED,
DUDE.

WHAT
WAS...?

TRYNNA
RAPE HER.



DIDN'T KNOW
SHE WAS GONNA
FUCKIN' **BLIND**
ME...

DON'T
MEAN THAT.

SHE'S FUCKIN'
TEMPORARY, MAN.
YOU DON'T REPLACE
THE LAMPLIGHTER WITH
SOME D-LISTER, NOT
ON A PERMANENT
BASIS.

A YEAR FROM NOW WE'LL
HAVE SOMEONE **BIG** IN THERE, WE'RE
ALREADY LOOKIN' AT POSSIBILITIES. TIME
COMES AN' SHE'S ALL YOURS, AN NO ONE'S
GONNA FUCKIN' SAY DICK ABOUT IT...



ROLL
ON THAT HAPPY
GODDAMN DAY.

KNOW WHAT
SHE SAID TO ME LAST
WEEK? WE HAD SOME
ARGUMENT AN' I SAID
SUCK MY DICK...AN' SHE
SAYS NO THANKS, BUT
I CAN BORROW HER
TWEEZERS IF I WANNA
GO JERK OFF..

GETTIN'
QUITE A MOUTH
ON HER.

MUST BE THE
COMPANY SHE'S
KEEPIN'.



YOU
WANT...?

I COULD GO
ONE MORE.

HOW
YOU GET THE
SPIKE THROUGH
YOUR SKIN,
ANYHOW?



AH, I'M ONLY
INVULNERABLE
WHEN I SAY
MY WORD.

WHICH I DON'T
DO THAT OFTEN,
'CAUSE IT FEELS LIKE
SOMEONE'S RUNNIN'
TEN THOUSAND VOLTS
UP MY ASS...

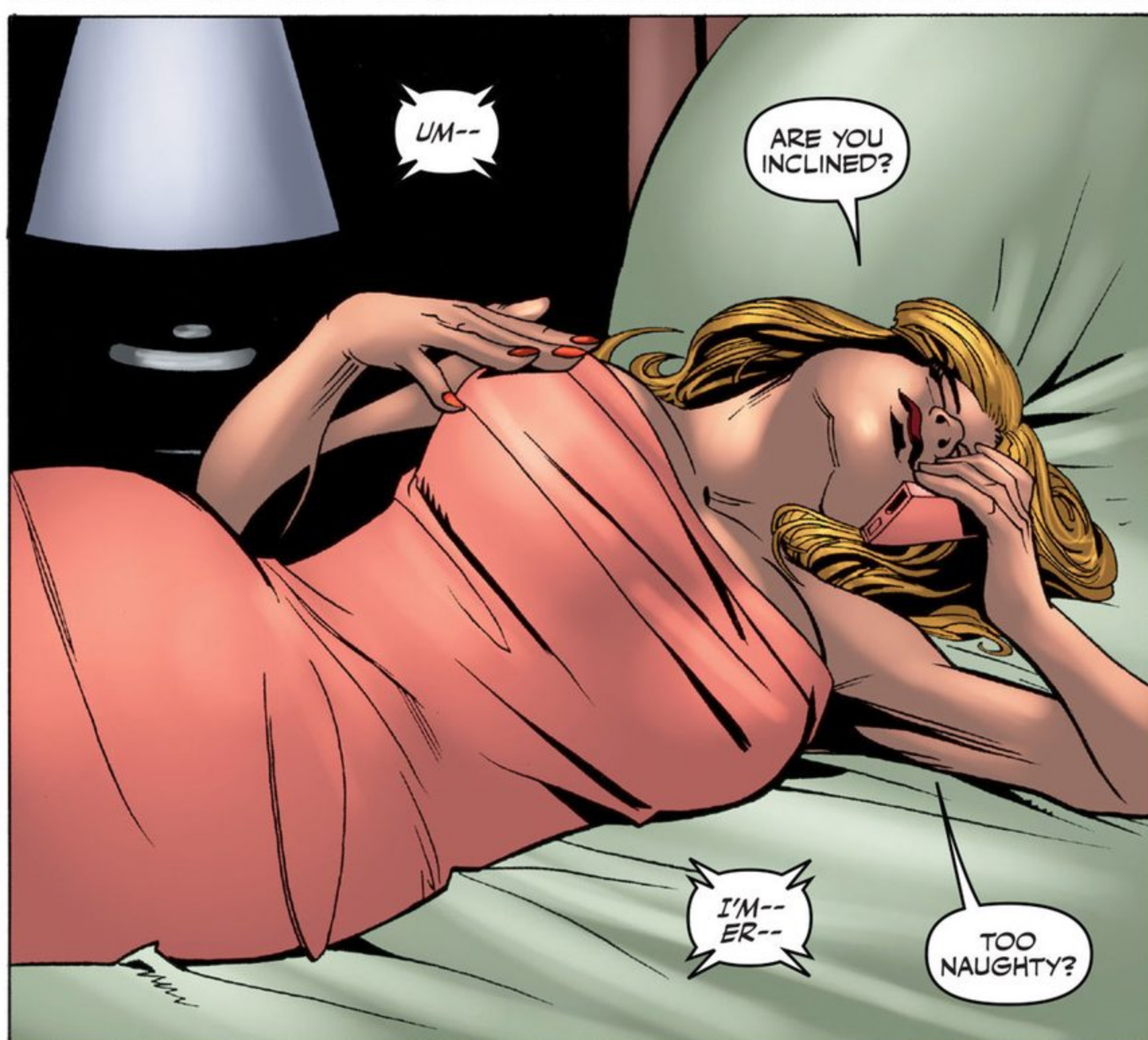
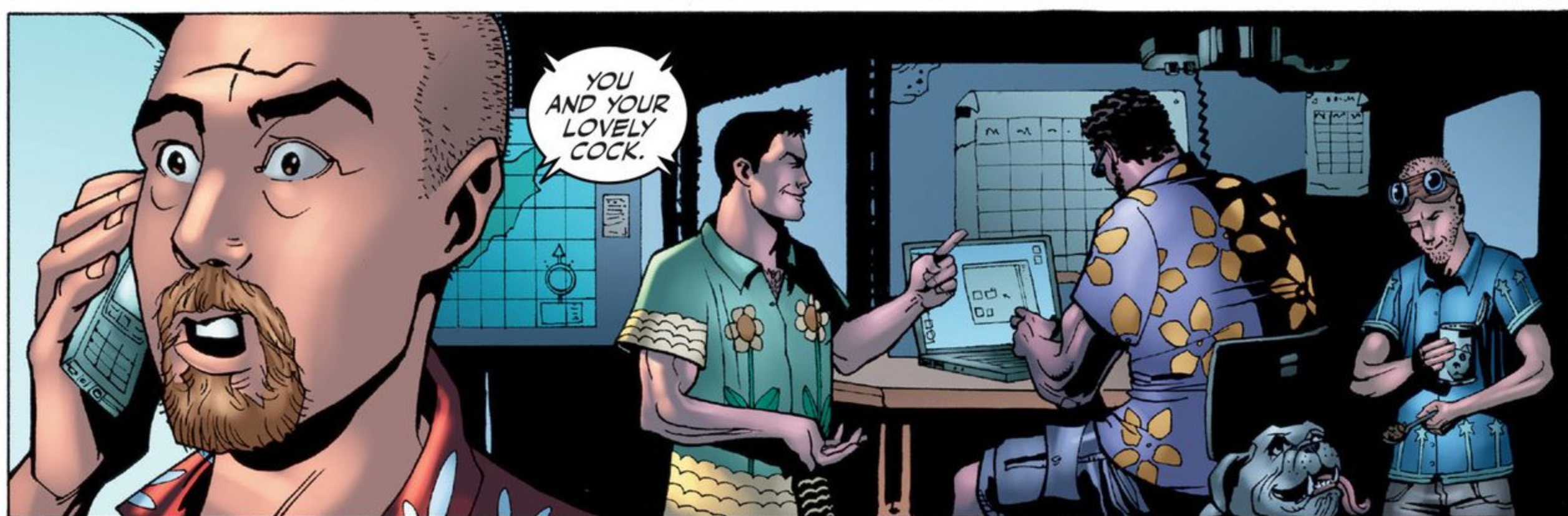
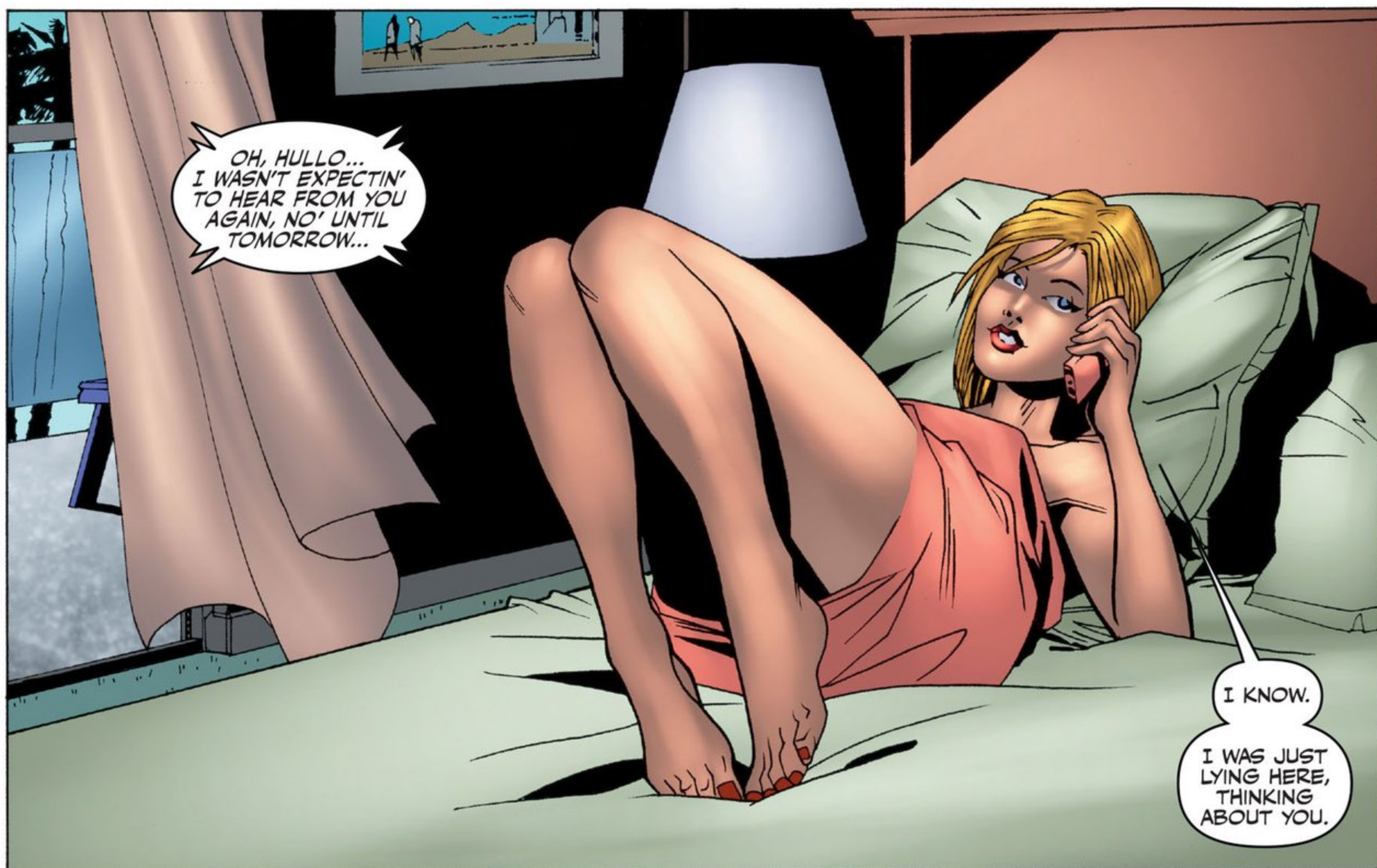


DON'T YOU
WORRY SOME
ASSHOLE COULD
NAIL YOU 'FORE
YOU SAY IT...?

TAKES ME 'BOUT
HALF THE TIME IT
DOES TO SAY
TITTY-FUCK.



ANYONE CAN
HIT ME THAT
FAST, GOOD
LUCK TO 'EM.





IT'S JUST
WHERE I WAS, THAT'S
ALL. I MEAN IT'S A WEE
BIT OF A SURPRISE, I
WASN'T EXPECTIN'--

NICE GIRLS
GET HORNY TOO,
YOU KNOW.

ARE YOU
ALONE?

OH AYE,
AYE.

DEFINITELY.



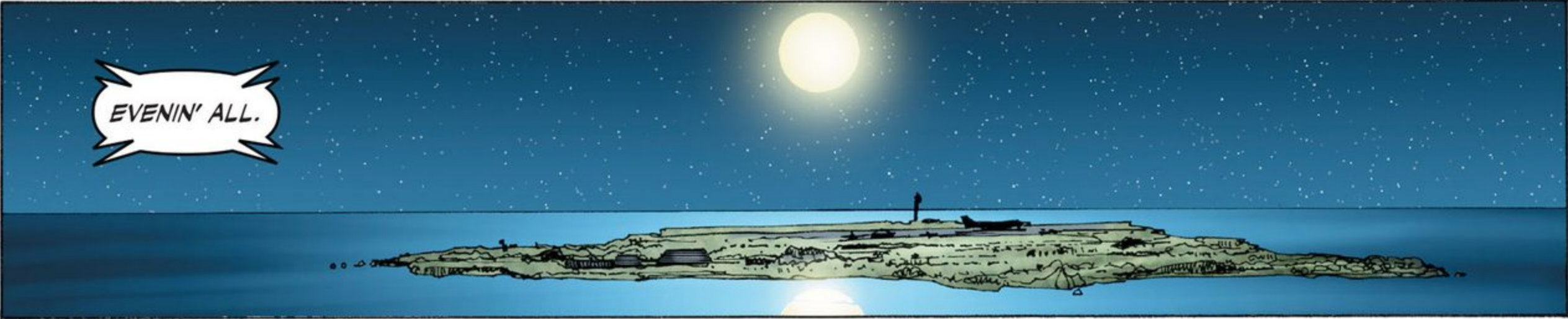
YEAH?

YOU
ARE?



WELL--
AHHRRM--

TAKE IT
OFF...



EVENIN' ALL.



HUGHIE?

AYE.



M.M.?

YO.



FRENCHIE?

ET LA FEMME.



NICE ONE.





ALL RIGHT,
LET'S GO AN'
GET HIM.

TO BE CONTINUED



GOBLIN